

275.2
ALIFSN
Reserve

4-H Club Songs

For Negro Girls and Boys



4-H Motto:—"To make the best better."

The Alabama Polytechnic Institute EXTENSION SERVICE

P. O. DAVIS, Director

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COOPERATIVE EXTENSION WORK IN AGRICULTURE AND
HOME ECONOMICS, THE ALABAMA POLYTECHNIC INSTITUTE
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COOPERATING—ACTS OF MAY EIGHTH AND JUNE THIRTIETH,
NINETEEN HUNDRED FOURTEEN.

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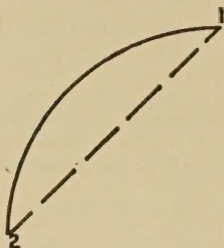
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TWENTY POINTS FOR SONG LEADERS

- (1) Announce your song clearly and definitely.
- (2) Be sure that the pitch or tone on which the song is to be started is heard.
- (3) Get your singers "all set" for the start of the song. Leave no doubt in the minds of the audience that now is the time you are going to start to sing.
- (4) Give a sharp, decisive movement which will bring everybody in on the first tone.
- (5) A clean-cut release or ending of a song is no less important than a good attack.
- (6) Do not neglect any part of your audience during the leading of a song.
- (7) Think of your audience as individuals and not as a collective mass; and treat them as individuals.
- (8) Always maintain a variety in the choice of songs.
- (9) Where the crowd is restless or tired, use a play song or a round.
- (10) Start with a song that the crowd knows and likes to sing.
- (11) For the final song, choose one that will make an appropriate and effective ending.
- (12) In acknowledging requests, don't hesitate to "hear" the one that you think will go best at that point.
- (13) If the singing occupies only a part of the program, consider proportions; don't use more than your share of the time.
- (14) In singing at a banquet, see to it that songs come between the courses.
- (15) Always arrange to have the song leader properly introduced.
- (16) At a banquet the song leader should have his place at the table along with the other guests, preferably at the speaker's table.
- (17) Have the piano so placed that the accompanist can see the leader.
- (18) In selecting the accompanist for community singing, preferably get one who can play most of the songs from memory.
- (19) Have an understanding regarding what is to be used as an introduction. Generally it is sufficient to have the pianist play merely the tonic chord in the particular key. Otherwise the audience is apt to mistake the start of the piano introduction for the start of the song.
- (20) Be on the lookout for promising soloists or groups in your audience whom you can call on to sing a verse or chorus alone to give variety to the general singing.

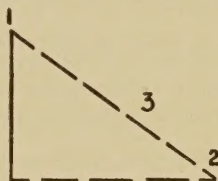
SONG LEADERSHIP

2/4 time
 "Dixie"
 "Where is John?"
 "Li'l Liza Jane"
 "In the Gloam-
 ing"
 "Morning Comes
 Early"



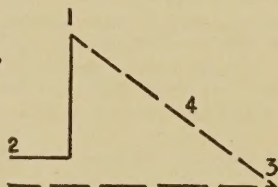
Accent first
 beat. Bring
 back smoothly.

3/4 time
 "Come Thou Al-
 mighty King"
 "Juanita"
 "Lovely Evening"



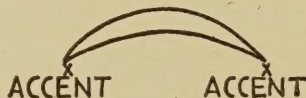
Accent
 first beat.

4/4 time
 "Ploughing Song"
 "America, the
 Beautiful"
 "Tiratomba"



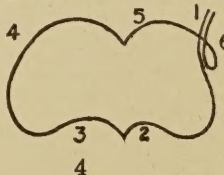
Accent
 first beat.

6/8 time (fast)
 "Three Blind
 Mice"



Accent
 first and
 fourth.

6/8 time (slow)
 "Dreaming"
 "Sweet and Low"
 "The Frog and
 the Mouse"



Accent first
 and fourth.

AMERICA

Time: 3/4 — Key: G

My country, 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
 Of thee I sing,
Land where my fathers died,
Land of the Pilgrim's pride,
From every mountain side,
 Let freedom ring.

My native country, thee,
Land of the noble free,
 Thy name I love,
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills,
My heart with rapture thrills,
 Like that above.

Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees,
 Sweet freedom's song.
Let mortal tongues awake,
Let all that breathe partake,
Let rocks, their silence break,
 The sound prolong.

Our fathers' God to Thee,
Author of liberty,
 To Thee we sing,
Long may our land be bright,
With freedom's holy light,
Protect us by Thy might,
 Great God, our King.

ALABAMA—State Song

Time: 4/4 — Key: A Flat

(Words by Miss Julia S. Tutwiler;
music by Mrs. Edna Gaeckel Gussen)

Alabama, Alabama,
We will aye be true to thee,
From thy southern shore where groweth
By the sea thine orange tree.
To thy northern vale where floweth
Deep and blue the Tennessee;
Alabama, Alabama,
We will aye be true to thee.

Brave and true thy men and women,
Better this than corn and wine,
Make us worthy, God in heaven,
Of this goodly land of Thine;
Hearts as open as our doorways,
Liberal hands and spirits free.
Alabama, Alabama,
We will aye be true to thee.

Little, little, can I give thee
Alabama, mother mine.
But that little hand, brain, spirit
All I have and am are thine.
Take, oh take the gift and giver,
Take and serve thyself with me.
Alabama, Alabama,
We will aye be true to thee.

AMERICA, THE BEAUTIFUL

Time: 4/4 — Key: C

O beautiful for spacious skies,
For amber waves of grain,
For purple mountain majesties
Above the fruited plain!
America, America,
God shed His grace on thee,
And crown thy good with brotherhood
From sea to shining sea.

Oh beautiful for pilgrim feet
Whose stern impassioned stress
A thoroughfare for freedom beat
Across the wilderness!
America, America,
God mend thine every flaw
Confirm thy soul in self-control,
Thy liberty in law!

O beautiful for heroes proved
In liberating strife,
Who more than self their country loved,
And mercy more than life
America, America,
May God thy gold refine,
Till all success be nobleness
And every gain divine!

O beautiful for patriot's dream,
That sees beyond the years
Thine alabaster cities gleam
Undimmed by human tears
America, America,
God shed His grace on thee,
And crown thy good with brotherhood
From sea to shining sea.

DIXIE

Time: 2/4 — Key: C

I wish I was in de land ob cotton,
Old times dar am not forgotten,
Look away, look away, look away,
Dixie Land.
In Dixie Land whar I was born in,
Early on one frosty mornin',
Look away, look away, look away,
Dixie Land.

(Chorus)

Den I wish I was in Dixie,
Hoo-ray! Hoo-ray!
In Dixie Land, I'll take my stand
To lib and die in Dixie,
Away, away, away down south in Dixie,
Away, away, away down south in Dixie.

Dars buck-wheat cakes an' Injun batter,
Makes you fat, or a little fatter,
Look away, look away, look away,
Dixie Land.
Den hoe it down an' scratch your grabble,
To Dixie Land I'm bound to trabble,
Look away, look away, look away,
Dixie Land.

THE CHURCH IN THE WILDWOOD

Time: 4/4 — Key: B Flat

There's a church in the valley by the wildwood,
No lovelier place in the dale;
No spot is so dear to my childhood
As the little brown church in the vale.

(Chorus)

Oh, come, come, come, come,
Come to the church in the wildwood,
Oh, come to the church in the dale;
No spot is so dear to my childhood,
As the little brown church in the vale.

How sweet on a clear Sabbath morning,
To list to the clear ringing bell;
Its tones so sweetly are calling,
Oh, come to the church in the vale.

BREAK THOU THE BREAD OF LIFE—A Blessing

Time: 2/2 — Key: E Flat

Break Thou the bread of life,
Dear Lord, to me,
As Thou didst break the bread
Beside the Sea.
Beyond the sacred page
I seek Thee Lord;
My spirit thirsts for Thee,
The living word.

FOLLOW THE GLEAM

Time: 6/8 — Key: B Flat

To the knights in the days of old,
Keeping vigil on a mountain height,
Came a vision of Holy Grail
And a voice thro' the waiting night
Follow, follow, follow the gleam
Banners unfurled o'er the world.
Follow, follow, follow the gleam
Of the Chalice that is the Grail.

And we who would serve the King,
And loyally Him obey,
In the consecrate silence know
That the challenge still sounds today.
Follow, follow, follow the gleam.
Standards of worth o'er all the earth.
Follow, follow, follow the gleam
Of the light that shall bring the dawn.

ALLELUIA

(17th Century)

Time: 3/2 — Key: E Flat

All creatures of our God and King,
Lift up your voice and with us sing,
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Thou burning sun with golden gleam,
Thou silver moon with softer beam,
O praise Him, Alleluia!
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

I LOVE TO TELL THE STORY

Time: 4/4 — Key: A Flat

I love to tell the story, Of unseen things above,
Of Jesus and His Glory, Of Jesus and His love.
I love to tell the story, Because I know 'tis true;
It satisfies my longings as nothing else can do.

(Chorus)

I love to tell the story, 'Twill be my theme in glory
To tell the old, old story of Jesus and His love.

I love to tell the story, More wonderful it seems
Than all the golden fancies of all our golden
dreams.

I love to tell the story, It did so much for me;
And that is just the reason I tell it now to thee.

SILENT NIGHT

Time: 6/8 — Key: C

Silent night, Holy night! All is calm, all is bright
Round yon virgin mother and Child! Holy Infant so
tender and mild,
Sleep in heavenly peace, Sleep in heavenly peace.

Silent night, Holy night! Shepherds quake at the sight!
Glories stream from Heaven afar, Heav'nly host sing
Alleluia
Christ the Savior is born; Christ the Savior is born!

NOW THE DAY IS OVER

Time: 4/4 — Key: A

Now the day is over, Night is drawing nigh,
Shadows of the evening steal across the sky.

When the morning wakens, Then may I arise
Pure and fresh and sinless in thy holy eyes.

I WOULD BE TRUE

Time: 4/4 — Key: F

I would be true, for there are those who trust me;
I would be pure, for there are those who care;
I would be strong, for there is much to suffer;
I would be brave, for there is much to dare,
I would be brave, for there is much to dare.

I would be friend of all the foe, the friendless;
I would be giving, and forget the gift;
I would be humble, for I know my weakness;
I would look up, and laugh, and love, and lift,
I would look up, and laugh, and love, and lift.

MORNING COMES EARLY

Katherine Davis (Slovakian)

Time: 2/4 — Key: D

Morning comes early and bright with dew,
Under your window I sing to you,
Up, then, my comrade, up, then, my comrade,
Let us be greeting the morn so blue.
Up, then, my comrade, up, then, my comrade,
Let us be greeting the morn so blue.

Why do you linger so long in bed?
Open your window and show your head.
Up, then, with singing, up, then, with singing,
Over the meadows the sun comes red.
Up, then, with singing, up, then, with singing,
Over the meadows the sun comes red.

TIRATOMBA

(Italian)

Time: 4/4 — Key: F

When the mountain top through purple mist is glowing,
And the wood faint green is showing,
When with merry ripple all the brooks are flowing,
Then must I be on my way.

Tiratomba, Tiratomba,
All the world is calling, calling to me, so
Tiratomba, Tiratomba, Tiratomba, I must go.

When the morning dew is still on petal clinging
And the lark his song is singing,
O'er my shoulder stick and bundle gaily slinging
To the road I take my way.

Tiratomba, Tiratomba,
With my lusty song the countryside will ring
Tiratomba, Tiratomba, Tiratomba, I must sing.

SHORT'NIN' BREAD

Time: 4/4 — Key: D

Put on de skillet, put on de lead,
Mammy's goin' to bake a little short'nin' bread,
Dat ain't all she's goin' to do,
Mammy's goin' to make a little coffee, too.

(Chorus)

Mammy's little baby loves short'nin' short'nin'
Mammy's little baby loves short'nin' bread,
Mammy's little baby loves short'nin' short'nin'
Mammy's little baby loves short'nin' bread.

Three little darkies lyin' in bed,
Two wuz sick an' de other most dead;
Send fo' de doctor—de doctor said
"Feed dose darkies on short'nin' bread."

Slip to de kitchen, slip up de lead,
Slip ma pockets full of short'nin' bread,
Stole de skillet, stole de lead,
Stole de gal to make short'nin' bread.

Dey caught me wid de skillet, caught me wid de lead
Caught me wid the gal makin' short'nin' bread.
Paid six dollah's fo' the skillet,
Paid six dollah's fo' de lead,
Spent six months in jail, eat'n' short'nin' bread.

SAILING

Time: 6/8 — Key: D

Sailing, sailing, over the bounding main,
For many a stormy wind shall blow
Ere Jack comes home again.
Sailing, sailing, over the bounding main,
For many a stormy wind shall blow
Ere Jack comes home again.

CARRY ME BACK TO OLD VIRGINNY

National 4-H Club Songbook

Time: 4/4 — Key: G

Carry me back to old Virginny, That's where the cotton
and the corn and taters grow,
There's where the birds warble sweet in the spring-time,
There's where this old dar-key's heart am longed to go.
There's where I labor'd so hard for old mas-sa,
Day after day in the field of yellow corn;
No place on earth do I love more sincerely, Than old Vir-
ginny, the state where I was born.

(Chorus)

Carry me back to old Virginny, There's where the cotton
and the corn and 'ta-ters grow;
There's where the birds warble sweet in the spring time,
There's where this old darkey's heart am longed to go.

Carry me back to old Virginny, There let me live till I
wither and decay.
Long by the old Dismal Swamp have I wander'd,
There's where this old darkey's life will pass away.
Mas-sa and Mis-sis have gone long before me,
Soon we will meet on that bright and golden shore,
There we'll be happy and free from all sorrow, There's
where we'll meet and we'll never part no more.

OH! SUSANNA

Time: 2/4 — Key: G

I came from Alabama with
My banjo on my knee,
I'm goin' to Lou'siana,
My true love to see.
It rain'd all night the day I left
The weather it was dry;
The sun so hot I froze to death;
Susanna, don't you cry.

(Refrain)

Oh! Susanna, oh' don't you cry for me,
For I'm going to Lou'siana with my
banjo on my knee.

I had a dream the other night
When everything was still;
I thought I saw Susanna
A coming down the hill.
The buck-wheat cake was in her mouth,
The tear was in her eye;
Says I, I'm coming from the South,
Susanna, don't you cry.

LITTLE SIR ECHO

Time: 6/8 — Key: C

Little Sir Echo how do you do?
Hello, Hello, Hello, Hello
Little Sir Echo will answer you,
Hello, Hello, Hello, Hello
Hello, Hello, Hello, Hello
Won't you come over and play, and play,
You're a nice little fellow
I know by your voice but you're so
far away, away.

HOME SWEET HOME

Time: 4/4 — Key: E Flat

Mid pleasures and palaces though we may roam,
Be it ever so humble, there's no place like home!
A charm from the skies seem to hallow us there,
Which, seek thro' the world, is ne'er met with
elsewhere.

(Refrain)

Home! home! sweet, sweet home!
There's no place like home,
There's no place like home.

An exile from home, splendor dazzles in vain,
Oh! give me my lowly thatch'd cottage again!
The birds singing gaily, that come at my call;
Give me them, and that peace of mind dearer than all.

OLD BLACK JOE

Time: 4/4 — Key: D

Gone are the days when my heart was young and gay;
Gone are my friends from the cotton fields away;
Gone from the earth to a better land I know,
I hear their gentle voices calling, "Old Black Joe!"

(Refrain)

I'm coming, I'm coming, for my head is bending low;
I hear those gentle voices calling, "Old Black Joe!"

Why do I weep when my heart should feel no pain?

Who do I sigh that friends come not again?

Grieving for forms now departed long ago,

I hear their gentle voices calling, "Old Black Joe!"

COMIN' THRU' THE RYE

Time: 2/4 — Key: G

If a body meet a body,
Comin' thro' the rye,
If a body kiss a body
Need a body cry?
Ev'ry lassie has her laddie,
Nane they say ha'e I.
Yet a' the lads they smile on me,
When comin' thro' the rye.

SWEET AND LOW

Time: 6/8 — Key: C

Sweet and low, sweet and low
Wind of the western sea;
Low, low, breathe and blow,
Wind of the western sea.
Over the rolling waters go,
Come from the dying moon and blow;
Blow him again to me,
While my little one, while my pretty
one sleeps.

SWANSEA TOWN

(English)

Time: 4/4 — Key: C

Oh, farewell to you, my Nancy, ten thousand times adieu!
I'm bound to cross the ocean, girl, once more to part from
you;

Once more to part from you, fine girl,
You're the girl that I adore,
But still I live in hopes to see old Swansea Town once
more.

Old Swansea Town once more, fine girl, you're the girl
that I adore,
But still I live in hopes to see old Swansea Town once
more.

Oh, it's now that I am out at sea, and you are far behind,
Kind letters I will write to you of the secrets of my mind;
The secrets of my mind, fine girl,
You're the girl that I adore,
But still I live in hopes to see old Swansea Town once
more.

Old Swansea Town once more, fine girl, you're the girl
that I adore;
But still I live in hopes to see old Swansea Town once
more.

SWING LOW, SWEET CHARIOT

Time: 2/4 — Key: G

I looked over Jordan, and what did I see,
Coming for to carry me home,
A band of angels coming after me,
Coming for to carry me home.

(Chorus)

Swing low, sweet chariot,
Coming for to carry me home;
Swing low, sweet chariot,
Coming for to carry me home.

If you get there before I do,
Coming for to carry me home,
Tell all my friends I'm coming too,
Coming for to carry me home.

The brightest day that ever I saw,
Coming for to carry me home,
When Jesus washed my sins away,
Coming for to carry me home.

I'm sometimes up, I'm sometimes down,
Coming for to carry me home,
But still my soul feels heavenly bound,
Coming for to carry me home.

PARTING SONG

(Tune: Till We Meet Again)

Time: 3/4 — Key: G

4-H Club folks that we love so well,
You're the folks that in our memories dwell,
When we part from our friends here,
We'll boost club work all the year,
And the friends we've met so merrily,
One and all we'll hold in memory;
So farewell, 4-H friends, we say,
Till we meet again.

HOME ON THE RANGE

Time: 6/8 — Key: G

Oh, give me a home where the buffalo roam,
Where the deer and the antelope play,
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word,
And the skies are not cloudy all day.

(Chorus)

Home, home on the range,
Where the deer and the antelope play,
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word,
And the skies are not cloudy all day.

How often at night, when the heavens are bright
With the lights from the glittering stars,
Have I stood there amazed, and asked as I gazed,
If their glory exceeds that of ours.

Then I would not exchange my home on the range,
Where the deer and the antelope play,
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word,
And the skies are not cloudy all day.

AULD LANG SYNE

Time: 4/4 — Key: F

Should auld acquaintance be forgot, And never brought
to mind?
Should auld acquaintance be forgot, And days of auld
lang syne?

For auld lang syne, my dear, For auld lang syne,
We'll tak' a cup o' kindness yet, For auld lang syne.
And here's a hand, my trusty frien', And gie's a hand
o' thine,
We'll tak' a cup o' kindness yet, For auld lang syne.

THE KEEPER

Time: 4/4 — Key: D

The keeper did a-shooting go
And under his cloak he carried a bow,
All for to shoot a merry little doe
Among the leaves so green, Oh!

(Chorus)

(First Voices)	(Second Voices)
Jacky boy,	Master
Sing ye well,	Very well
Hey down,	Ho down

(All) Derry, derry-down
Among the leaves so green, Oh!

To my hey down, down	To my ho down, down,
Hey down.	Ho down

(All) Derry, derry-down
Among the leaves so green, Oh!

The first doe she did cross the plain,
The keeper fetched her back again
Where she is now she may remain
Among the leaves so green, Oh! (Chorus)

THE BELLS OF ST. MARY'S

(English)

Time: 4/4 — Key: F

The bells of St. Mary's at sweet eventide
Shall call me, beloved, to come to your side,
And out in the valley in sound of the sea
I know you'll be waiting, yes, waiting for me.

(Refrain)

The bells of St. Mary's, Ah! hear they are calling
The young loves, the true loves, who come from the sea,
And so my beloved, when red leaves are falling
The love bells shall ring out, ring out, for you and me.

THE GENEROUS FIDDLER

(German)

Time: 3/8 — Key: E Flat

Who will play a tune for dancing?
Who will play the fiddle sweet?
All the girls are shyly waiting,
Waiting with impatient feet.
Fiddler, Fiddler, come you soon
And play us all a merry tune!

(Chorus)

Tra la la la la la la, Tra la la la la la,
Tra la la la la la la, Tra la la la la la,

"Now before I make you music,
You must pay the fiddler's fee!"
"Ah, we've neither pence nor farthing,
Poor and humble folk are we."
"Naught care I for what you say!
If you must dance, then I must play!"

COUNTRY DANCE

(Swedish)

Time: 4/4 — Key: G

O let us all begin with a merry, merry dance,
For the heart is free from care now.
Come every man and maid, in a merry, merry, round,
Let all join hands who dare now.
In and out again, one, two, three
Round about again, dance with me.
Ev'ry lover and his lass shall dance the whole
night through.

THE FROG AND THE MOUSE

(English)

Time: 6/8 — Key: E Flat

There was a frog liv'd in a well,
Whipsee diddle dee dandy dee.
There was a mouse liv'd in a mill
Whipsee diddle dee dandy dee.
This frog he would awooing ride,
With sword and buckler by his side.
With a harum scarum diddle dum darum,
Whipsee diddle dee dandy dee.

DREAMING

(Copyright—Words by Fannie R. Buchanan; music by Rena M. Parish. Printed by special permission.)

Time: 6/8 — Key: G

My home must have a high tree
Above its open gate;
My home must have a garden
Where little dreamings wait;
My home must have a wide view
O' field and meadow air,
Of distant hill of open sky,
With sunlight everywhere.

My home must have a friendship
With every happy thing;
My home must offer comfort
For any sorrowing;
And every heart that enters
Shall hear its music there;
And find some simple beauty,
That every life may share.

My home must have its mother;
(May I grow sweet and wise)
My home must have its father
With honor in his eyes.
My home must have its children;
God grant the parents grace
To keep our home through the years
A kindly, happy place.

A SONG OF THE OPEN COUNTRY

Time: 3/4 — Key: G

A song of the open country that we love so well,
Where freedom of out-door living holds us in its spell;
The splendor of skies at dawning, the golden sunset's glow
Our hopes arise 'neath star-lit skies,
All nature helps us grow.

The a-wak'ning of life in springtime gives us hope a-new,
The long growing days of summer give us work to do.
In autumn the golden harvest, fulfills our hopes of spring
And proves the love of Him above,
Who guards each living thing.

So life in the open country, with growing things a-round,
Where our Creator's wisdom, on every hand is found,
Gives youth of the open country, a partnership with Him
The work we share builds us foursquare
Head, heart, hands, health for Him.

SPEED AWAY

(For Camp Fires or Candle Lighting)

Time: 3/8 — Key: E

Speed away, speed away with your 4-H Light,
To the boys and the girls who are waiting tonight,
With your message of service and comradeship true
With your songs and your smiles spread our Club work
anew.

Head, heart, health and hand join all in one band
Speed away, speed away, speed away.

4-H FIELD SONG

Time: 2/4 — Key: B Flat

Sing for the wide, wide fields,
Sing for the wide, wide sky.
Sing for the good, glad earth,
For the sun on hill top high,
Sing for the comrade true
Sing for the friendship sweet.
Sing as together we swing along,
With the turf beneath our feet.

A SONG OF HEALTH

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Time: 4/4 — Key: G

Iron of the earth, glow of the sun,
Breath of the four winds clean.
Hours for work, hours for play,
With stars and sleep between.

(Chorus)

Our goal is health,
The quest for man and maid,
The great adventure rare,
For health holds life and laughter
And strength and happiness to spare.
Our goal is health, the quest for man and maid,
Lift high the goblet fair,
And pledge the toast from coast to coast,
Our health, the wealth we keep and share.

Faces that lift, pulses that throb,
Limbs that are lithe and strong,
Heads that think, hands that do,
And hearts that serve with song.

A PLOUGHING SONG

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Time: 2/2 — Key: F

A growing day, and a waking field,
And a furrow straight and long;
A golden sun, and a lifting breeze,
And we follow with a song.

(Chorus)

Sons of the soil are we,
Lads of the field and flock
Turning our sods,
Asking no odds,
Where is life so free?
Sons of the soil are we,
Men of the coming years,
Facing the dawn,
Brain ruling brawn,
Lords of our land we'll be.

A guiding thought, and skillful hand,
And a plant's young leaf unfurled;
A summer's sun and a summer's rain,
And we harvest for the world.

4-H FRIENDSHIP

Time: 2/4 — Key: B Flat

Ev'rybody needs a bit of friendship,
Friendship that is tried and true.
Ev'rybody needs a bit of friendship,
Whether skies are gray or blue.
Ev'rybody, ev'rywhere must have it,
Ev'ryday the whole year through.
Ev'rybody needs a bit of friendship,
And I need you.

GET ACQUAINTED

(Tune of: It's a Long Way to Tipperary)

Time: 2/4 — Key: G

It's a good time to get acquainted,
It's a good time to know
Who is sitting just beside you,
So smile and say "Hello!"
Good-bye that lonesome feeling,
Farewell, Glassy Stare,
Here's my hand, I'm mighty glad to know you,
So put your's right there!

I'VE BEEN WORKING ON MY CLUB WORK

(Tune: I've Been Working On the Railroad)

Time: 4/4 — Key: A

I've been working on my club work
All the live-long day,
I've been working on my club work
Just to see if it would pay;
Don't you hear the members shouting
Rise up so early in the day,
Don't you hear the leader calling?
Come make your club work pay.

WE'RE FOREVER BOOSTING CLUB WORK

(Tune: Blowing Bubbles)

Time: 3/4 — Key: G

We're forever boosting club work,
Boys' and Girls' Clubs everywhere;
Our aim is high; We will always try,
To keep our banner in the sky;
Achievement is our watchword,
The four-leaf clover rare,
Means health and happiness forever,
4-H Club Work everywhere.

OUR CLUB WILL SHINE

Time: 2/4 — Key: A Flat

Our club will shine tonight,
Our club will shine.
We'll shine with beauty bright,
All down the line.
We're all dressed up tonight,
That's one good sign.
When the sun goes down
And the moon comes up,
Our club will shine.

GOOD-NIGHT SONG

Time: 3/4 — Key: A Flat

Now run along home and jump into bed,
Say your prayers; don't cover your head.
The very same thing I say unto you—
You dream of me, and I'll dream of you.

SING YOUR WAY HOME

Time: 3/4 — Key: F

Sing your way home, at the close of the day;
Sing your way home, drive the shadows away.
Smile ev'ry mile, for wherever you roam,
It will lighten your load, it will brighten your road,
If you sing your way home.

ROUNDS

I. CHERRIES SO RIPE

Time: 4/4 — Key: F

Cherries so ripe and so round
The best in the market are found
Only a penny a pound
Who will buy?

II. WHIPPOORWILL

Time: 6/8 — Key: G

Gone to bed is the setting sun
Night is coming and day is done
Whip-poor-will, whip-poor-will
Has just begun.

III. LOVELY EVENING

Time: 3/4 — Key: G

Oh, how lovely is the evening, is the evening
When the bells are sweetly ringing, sweetly ringing,
Ding Dong, Ding Dong, Ding Dong.

IV. WHITE CORAL BELLS

Time: 4/4 — Key: A

White coral bells upon a slender stalk;
Lilies of the valley deck our garden walk.
O' don't you wish that you could hear them ring?
That could only happen when the fairies sing!

V. SWEETLY SINGS THE DONKEY

Time: 4/4 — Key: F

Sweetly sings the donkey
At the close of day.
If you don't feed him,
You will hear him say,
"Hee haw, hee haw,
Hee, haw, hee haw, hee haw."

HELLO, HELLO, HELLO, HELLO!

Time: 4/4 — Key: D

Hello, hello, hello, hello!
We're glad to meet you,
We're glad to greet you,
Hello, hello, hello, hello.

HAIL, HAIL, WE'RE GLAD YOU'RE HERE

(Tune: Hail, Hail, the Gang's All Here)

Time: 6/8 — Key: A Flat

Hail, hail, we're glad you're here,
Come again to see us.
It's good to have you with us,
Hail, hail, we're glad you're here,
Come again to see us soon.

HOW DO YOU DO?

Time: 4/4 — Key: G

How do you do, _____, how do you do?
How do you do, _____, how do you do?
We welcome you with cheer,
And we hope you like it here;
How do you do, _____, how do you do?

EVERYBODY HAPPY

Time: 2/4 — Key: B Flat

Is everybody happy? Sure we are!
Then go and make your neighbor happy too!
Is everybody happy? Right you are!
See the sun shine through
Greet your neighbor with a smile
When you're dead you're dead a long, long while.
Everybody happy? Sure we are!
Then go make your neighbor too!

TAPS

Time: 4/4 — Key: G

Day is done
Gone the sun
From the lake
From the hill,
From the sky.
All is well,
Safely rest;
God is nigh.

YELLS

(1)

Yell Leader: "Is Everybody Happy?"
Club: "Yes!"
Yell Leader: "Is Everybody Happy?"
Club: "Yes!"
Yell Leader: "Is Everybody Happy?"
Club: "Yes!"
Yell Leader: "Is Anybody Sad?"
Club: "No!"
Yell Leader: "Is Anybody Sad?"
Club: "No!"
Yell Leader: "Is Anybody Sad?"
Club: "No!"
Yell Leader: "Then let the lions roar."
Club: "O - o - o - o - o - o - o - o - o - o"
Yell Leader: "Louder."
Club: "O - o - o - o - o - o - o - o - o - o"
Yell Leader: "Louder."
Club: "O - o - o - o - o - o - o - o - o - o"

(2)

Hi - i - i - i - i -
Hi - i - i - i - i -
Hi - i - i - i - i -
4-H Club Work (with snap)

(3)

(Divide into two sections and number one and two.)

1-Say.
2-What?
1-That's what.
2-What's what?
1-That's what they all say.
2-What do they all say?
(Together) C-L-U-B-W-O-R-K,
Club Work, Club Work, Club Work.

(4)

YEA TEAM

Ye-a-a-a-a 4-H
(Three times with snap on 4-H)
(One loud clap of hands)
Work (well pronounced)
One, two, three, (handclap)
Work
One, two, three, (handclap)
Work
One, two, three, (loud hand clap).
4-H (with snap).

(5)

FOUR-H

F-O-U-R H
(Three times, each time faster)
4-H (Quickly and with snap).
(Leader jumps, feet high, closes yell with hands high.)

(6)

AU-BU-RN
(Three times and each time faster)
Auburn! (with snap and altogether)

